

## Baby's Dying.

that it is  
ould not be  
I believe  
the whole  
rally edu-  
out what  
a liberal

Baby's dying,  
Do not stir—  
Let her spirit lightly float  
Through the sighing  
Lips of her—  
Still the murmur in her throat  
Let the moan of grief be curbed—  
Baby must not be disturbed!

observe  
 ecalogue,  
 bath day  
 e lived to  
 you have  
 baths; if  
 s old you  
 in which  
 es. When  
 come the

Baby's dying,  
 Do not stir—  
 Let her pure life lightly swim  
 Through the sighing  
 Lips of her—  
 Out from us and up to Him—  
 Let her leave us with that smile—  
 Kiss and miss her after while.  
 —J. W. R.

**HUMOROUS.**

The weather is a proud, old thing,  
how often we hear of the weather.

Gets matters down to a fine point,  
The clerk of the police court.—*Bulletin.*

There are no pumps where the corn  
nut grows, which perhaps accounts  
for the milk in it.

"No I shall leave my wife nothing,"  
said old Gribbs; "she's always had  
her will, and I'll have mine."

She told him that she could read  
his mind like an open book, and then  
said, "I shall be a great help to you."

ly added, "BLANK BOOK. — The said  
"I feel for you deeply," said  
hungry man, probing about in his  
bowl for a stray oyster.—*Bra-*  
*Star.*  
• Tyndall's theory is that heat is si-  
motion. The man who sat down  
hot stove agrees with him.—*L*  
*Citizen.*

The careless man and the thief are equally troublesome. Neither of them ever leaves anything where he finds it. *Courier-Journal.*

in New-  
speaks of  
seat" at

nt Evan-  
that King  
to allow  
in his  
protestant

ceived an application from a justice  
the peace who wanted an appointment  
as "noter public."

A while ago a party of lynchers  
West postponed the hanging five  
utes to allow the victim time to finish  
smoking a cigar. This proves that  
use of tobacco prolongs life.

A man employed as a porter at the Texas hotel lifted a piano not long ago and carried it up one flight. He held it in the darkness by mistake, thinking he was carrying the trunk of a Boston drummer.—*Boston Post.*

New Yorkers meditate a new line of steamers which are to make the trip to Europe in six days. This is possible by quick ocean traveling; but until a cable is started that will beat a cable across the Atlantic, America's defaulting cashiers

It is the night that a man is en-  
to take his girl to the theater that  
sure to rain ; but it is the cloudy  
when he leaves home with his umb-  
that it is sure to shine hard enough  
make ice cream blossoms and cause  
mayor to issue a dog-muzzling ban-  
dict.

Entertaining dialogue between a  
bury man and a New Haven man,  
Bridgeport railway station: New H  
Man—Any shooting up your way?  
bury man—Lots of it, New Haven  
(eagerly)—What do they shoot?  
bury Man (looking up at the clock)  
Guns, mostly.

people  
pay their  
thronged  
mous old  
human

104 miles north of Austin  
said an Austin avenue car driver to  
hooly, who was the only occupant  
the car. "Why can't I smoke? I  
am the only person in the car."  
don't make any difference. Even if  
there is nobody in the car, smoking  
not allowed."—*Texas Siftings*.

A man in Paris advertised for a  
mestic who was neat. There came

him a man with blue spectacles. "My eyesight is bad," suggested the gentleman. "No," replied the applicant, "I don't wear glasses at all; but I clean silverware that shines so brightly that I am obliged to wear glasses to protect my eyes."

Hymeneal—A tall servant. A emphatic personage—G. Whittaker. Site for a gas house—Anthracite.

years in Massachusetts carry green  
le, age at to show that they belong to the  
is com- the State." A weekly list of busi-  
the fight embarrassments might with  
priety be called "Review of  
Week."  
"I know," said the little girl to  
elder sister's young man at the su-  
table, "that you will join our so-

for the protection of little birds, be-  
mamma says you are so fond of it.  
Then there was a silence, and the  
berger cheese might have been  
scrambling around in its tin box  
the cupboard shelf.

ZOOLOGIST.—How do we account  
sudden impulses to commit crime?  
Well we accounted for our sudden

An instance of professional friendship is thus recorded in *Esquire*: "Two

character, and, concealingly, hide in the night of an opera written by a man who is my friend. A passage received an encore: "An encore for those lines!" exclaimed one of the rival dramatists; "I don't see why!" "It is not," said the other, "because they are good. They are good for again to see if they can be understood."

**Cornstalks as Fuel.** An Iowa farmer, who has both corn and wood on his farm, warms his house with cornstalks, and claims that they make the best and cheapest fuel he can get. He uses a large stove, and burns the stalks in tightly-bound bundles weighing about forty pounds each.

bundle burns three hours (with flame) in an air-tight stove. The stove offers so much radiating surface that it does not need to be very large. Five bundles a day, or 60 for the winter, suffice to keep the stove going in the room warm. The farmer, Mr. Rogers, says: "I can bind up six hundred bundles of corn stalks in two days. I couldn't ever do the work

alone. I couldn't chop the wood to warm this room in a week. Then in spring I have a load of strong ash and my wheat field, while my neighbor has to cut up the same cornstalks in the spring to get them away from the harrow. It makes me smile when I hear about these idiots up in Minnesota who have fifty-acre cornfields, and go cold or buy coal. Why, I'd r

Eagles, some of them of very size, are unusually numerous along the Juniata river; and the Narrows, of the same river, near Lewiston, are full of wild turkeys.

The dentist should be a good man. He is used to pulling in sculls.—*The Judge*